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11-24-1943

### 1943-11-24, Evabel to Jack

Evabel Bell

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## 1943-11-24, Evabel to Jack

### Keywords

U.S.A.; U.S. Soldiers; correspondence; Infantry; postal service; postal stamp; training; women at home; marriage; romance; wife; husband; Henderson, N.C.; comradery; tobacco; cold weather; automobile;

### Identifier

2014.160.w.r\_Bell\_worldwartwo\_1943-11-24\_036

Mrs J. P. Bell  
215 Homer St.  
Henderson, N.C.



Rev. John P. Bell  
78<sup>th</sup> Sig. Co. A.P.O. 78  
Camp Butler,  
N.C.

Dearest Sweetheart,

I have just received the sweetest letter from my baby and Darling when I receive letters like that from you I feel so good, but then I miss you so much so that makes me feel sad too. But anyway you write all the letters like that you want to and I shall be happy.

Well Baby Dear, I worked at Norwich again to-day and I really like it, Darling, the Norwich is swell to work for and Mrs Norwich and Florence are so nice to me. Honey, I can't find words to express to you how swell they have treated me. It really is wonderful all the nice things they have done for me. It sometimes is funny how you meet people who later turn out to be your dearest friends.

We sure have been lucky in meeting such wonderful friends down here in Henderson. Haven't we Sweetheart?

Darling, do you need any cigarettes? Someone said that the men out on maneuvers couldn't get cigarettes. is that right? Please don't go without, Darling. Because that is why I'm here. To give you everything you need and want. Dearest, there is something I want, if you see any nylons down in that vicinity buy them at any cost. But that's me always asking for the impossible

Darling, when I got up this morning it was cold and so I jumped out of my nice warm bed and lit the fire the first thing and by the time I got dressed it was nice and warm. I don't mean the rooms were warm but the little part around the stove



was warm and when I came in for lunch  
it was actually hot. It was swell coming  
into a nice warm place. It's right chilly  
out. But Dolly writes that they have been  
having snow up there almost every  
day. So I guess it's not too bad down here.

Do you know I drive now with  
Old's every place now, and, man, that  
baby sure does drive sweet. I'd like to  
own a car like that. Any fool ~~like~~ can  
drive a car like that, as I'm doing.  
Well, Sweetheart I want to take  
a bath yet and it's getting late so I  
guess I had better close.

I love you, Baby dear, and I'm going  
to kiss you all night in my sleep.  
I hope you won't mind.

Take care of yourself, Sweetheart, and  
remember, I love you so much.

all my love and bunches of kisses,  
your & son's  
Frank.

[[Nick Dante 5/5/16]]

[[Bell Correspondence #36]]

[[Page 1- Envelope]]

Mrs. J.P. Bell  
215 Horner St.  
Henderson, N.C.

[[image- purple three cents U.S. postage stamp]]

[[image- black circle stamp: HENDERSON, N.C. 1943  
NOV 24 1<sup>30</sup>PM]]

Pvt. John P. Bell

78<sup>th</sup>. Sig. Co. A.P.O. 78

Camp Butner,

N.C.

[[Page 2- Letter]]

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3/

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All my love and bushels of kisses,

Your own  
Fink.